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THE GREAT GAZOO
a Hanna-Barbera Production
00026

THE GREAT GAZOO in HOMEWARD BOUND!

I M-MISSED, FRED! WE'RE DONE FOR!

YEAH.. UNLESS..

I GET SO BORED GETTING THOSE TWO NUMBSKULLS OUT OF TROUBLE!

GAZOO! HAALP!!

D-6085

TAKE HIM!... HE'S FATTER!

ZAP

GAZOO!

1

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I'M DONE FOR!
UH... FRED...

HO HO HA HA HA!
B-BARNEY, HE... HE'S TASTIN' ME!
QUIT LAUGHIN', YA SAWED-OFF DUMBBELL!

I.. I AIN'T DEAD?
NO, BUT YOU BOTH WOULD BE INSIDE THAT TIGER IF I HADN'T RESCUED YOU! WHICH BRINGS UP A POINT!..

LIKE WOT, GAZOO ??
LIKE I WANT TO GO BACK TO MY OWN PLANET, BUT I'M BOUND BY ORDERS TO SERVE YOU TWO ..INDEFINITELY!

THIS IS A SIMPLE RELEASE FORM, PALS! YOU AND BARNEY SIGN IT AND I'LL JUST HEAD FOR HOME!
WHAT!? YOU'RE OUTA YOUR SKULL!

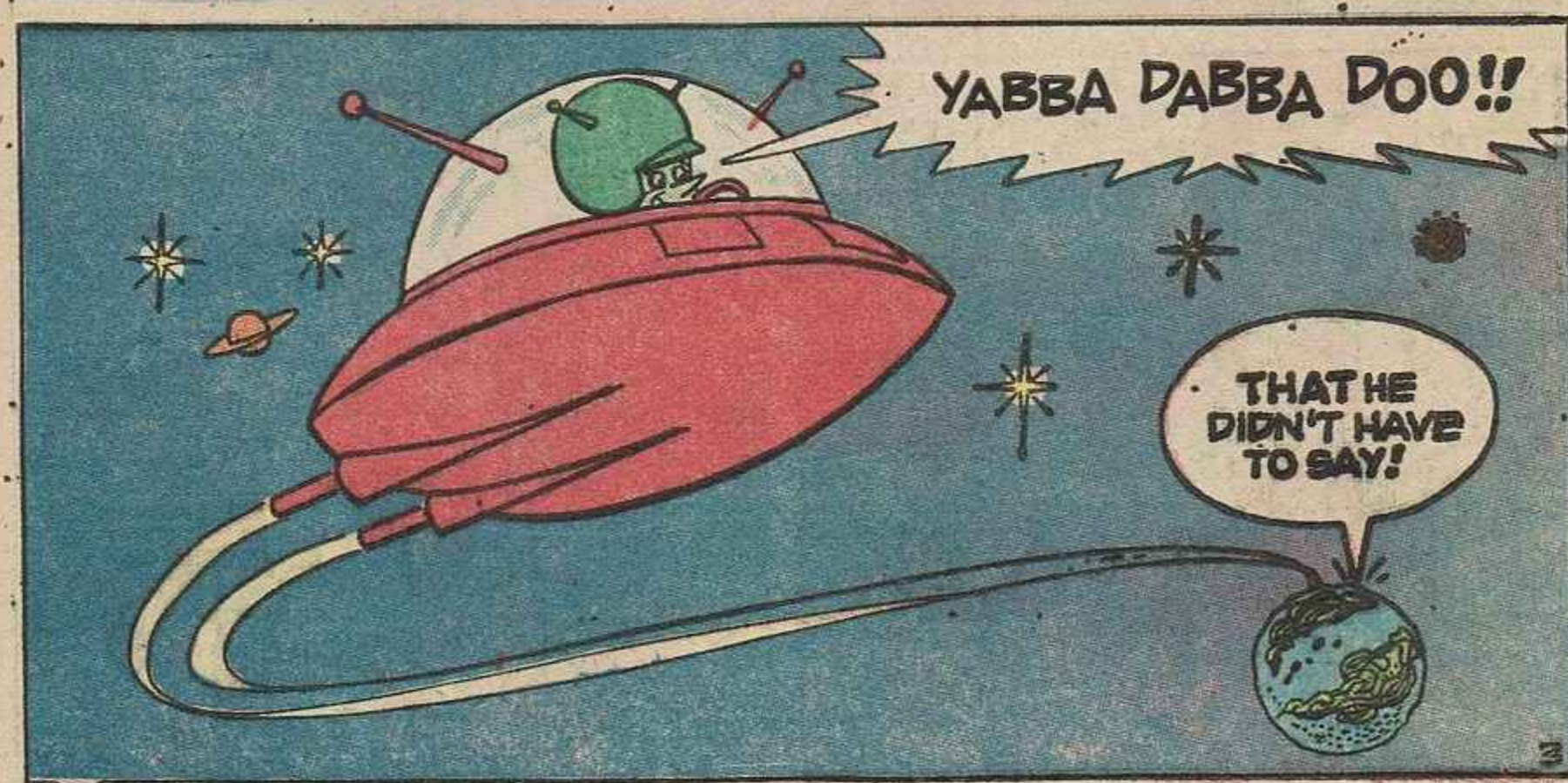
PLEASE, FREDDY? BARNEY, YOU KNOW HOW MANY FAVORS I'VE DONE FOR YOU TWO!
YEAH, GAZOO! I GUESS..
ABSO-LUTELY NOT!

PRETTY PLEASE, OLD FRIEND? BARNEY?
I MIGHT DO IT, GAZOO.. BUT FRED LIKES HAVIN' YOU AROUND!

GIVE THE POOR GUY A BREAK, FRED! HE'S HOMESICK!
WELL..HE HAS BEEN STUCK HERE ON EARTH A LONG TIME!

THAT'S IT, BARNEY! FRED, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU... AT LAST I CAN GO HOME!
YEAH, GAZOO. WE WISH YA LUCK!

TA..TA, FREDDY! GOODBYE, BARNEY!
SO LONG, GAZOO!


YABBA DABBA DOO!!
THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY!

BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE, THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE ZILTOX..
THEY DON'T NEED ME! FRED AND BARNEY WILL GET ALONG FINE!
WHO AM I KIDDING?

THEY'RE TWO ACCIDENTS LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO HAPPEN!

OH, NO!!

THEY'RE IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

DANGER KEEP OUT!
I TOLD YA IT WAS QUICKSAND, FRED!
YA CAN'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YA READ, BARNEY... HOW WUZ I TO KNOW IT MEANT QUICK-SAND?

YEOW!
DON'T BE SILLY, FLINTSTONE! HOW ELSE CAN I SAVE YOU?
LEGGO MY HAIR!!

YA CAME BACK JUST IN TIME, GAZOO! HOW COME YA CHANGED YER MIND?
I REALIZED YOU REALLY NEED ME DOWN HERE... BACK ON ZILTOX I'D BE JUST ANOTHER GENIUS!
KEEP OUT!
-END-

THE GREAT GAZOO in THE WAR IN BEDROCK!

TAKE THAT, YA STUPID SAURIAN!

RIGHT BACK AT YA, YA BUMBLING BUFFALO!

WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE! *HEY!* THAT'S NOT A BAD LINE... I HOPE SOMEBODY USES IT SOME DAY!

BUFFALO VS. SAURIAN WAR

D-6085

WE'LL WIPE 'EM OUT, NEEDLE-NOSE! THEN I'LL STOP THE WAR!
HMMM... I GUESS I'D BETTER DO SOME-THING!

WHATCHA DOIN', GAZOO? WHY DON'T YA HELP US WIN TH' WAR?
THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT I AM DOING, RUBBLE!

HOW CAN A MUDBALL WIN THE WAR, GAZOO?
JUST THROW IT IN THEIR DIRECTION, BARNEY! YOU'LL SEE!
I'M THE GENERAL, GAZOO! I'LL DO THE THROWIN'!

HOW SILLY CAN THEY GET, BETTY? NOW, FRED IS THROWING MUDBALLS!

BOOOM!
THE BUFFALOS GOT A SECRET WEAPON!
YOU SEE, FATHEAD? I CONCOCTED THAT BOMB FROM A SECRET ZILTOX FORMULA!
DON'T JUST FLOAT THERE ... START MAKIN' MORE MUDBALLS!
THAT'S AN ORDER!

I'M GOIN' HOME, GENERAL! I JUST REMEMBERED I FORGOT TO MOW THE LAWN!
YEAH! I GOTTA HELP THE WIFE WASH THE DISHES!
WE'RE GONNA WIPE 'EM OUT!
YABBA DABBA DOO!

MASS PRODUCTION IS BETTER, MEATHEAD! YOU AND YOUR MEN MAKE THE MUDBALLS... I TOUCH THEM WITH MY MAGIC WAND TO MAKE THEM EXPLODE!

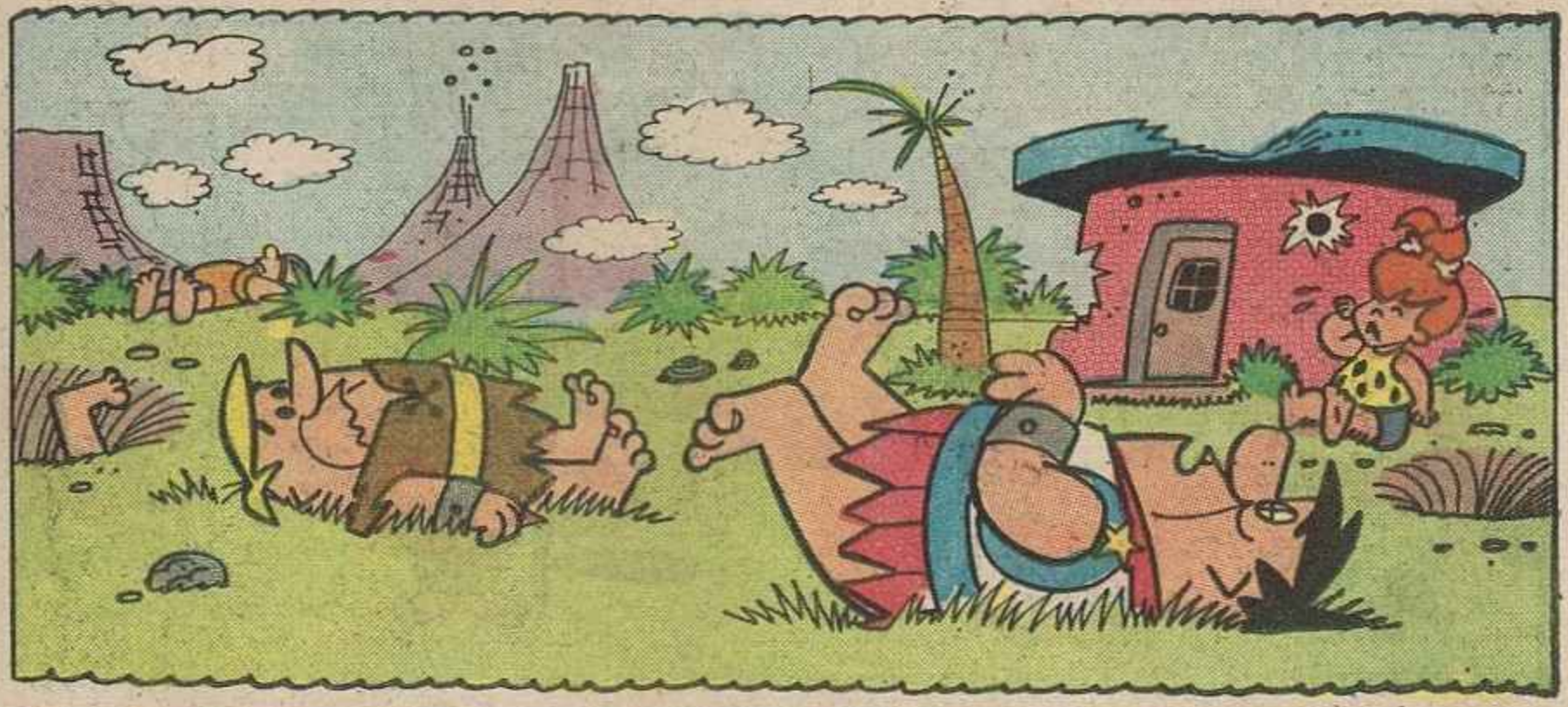
WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, MEN, WE'LL OPEN FIRE! ONE...TWO...
FLINTSTONE! HOLD IT A SECOND!

TELL ME ABOUT IT LATER... AFTER I WIN THIS WAR!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'LL WIN IT?

'CAUSE WE GOT YOUR SECRET WEAPON, NEEDLE-NOSE! WE CAN'T LOSE!
BUT THEY HAVE MUDBALL BOMBS TOO, FATSO!

HOW COULD THEY HAVE OUR SECRET WEAPON? YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO.... YA DIDN'T!!
YES, FREDDY... I DID! I GAVE THEM THE BOMB TOO!

IF YOU USE THE BOMB, THEY WILL USE THE BOMB! DO YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO BEDROCK?



YA LITTLE TRAITOR! I OUGHTA USE ONE OF YER BOMBS ON YOU!

THEY'VE STOPPED THROWING ROCKS AT EACH OTHER, WILMA! WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW?
FRED'S TALKING TO HIS ARMY! ONE OF THEM IS TYING A WHITE FLAG ON A STICK!

I COULDA WON THE WAR IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, GAZOO!
NOBODY EVER WINS WARS, PICKLE-NOSE! EVERYBODY LOSES!

TRUCE! WE'RE GONNA GIVE YA A BREAK AN' TALK IT OVER!
HAH! WE'RE THE ONES WHO ARE BEIN' BIG-HEARTED, FLINTSTONE!

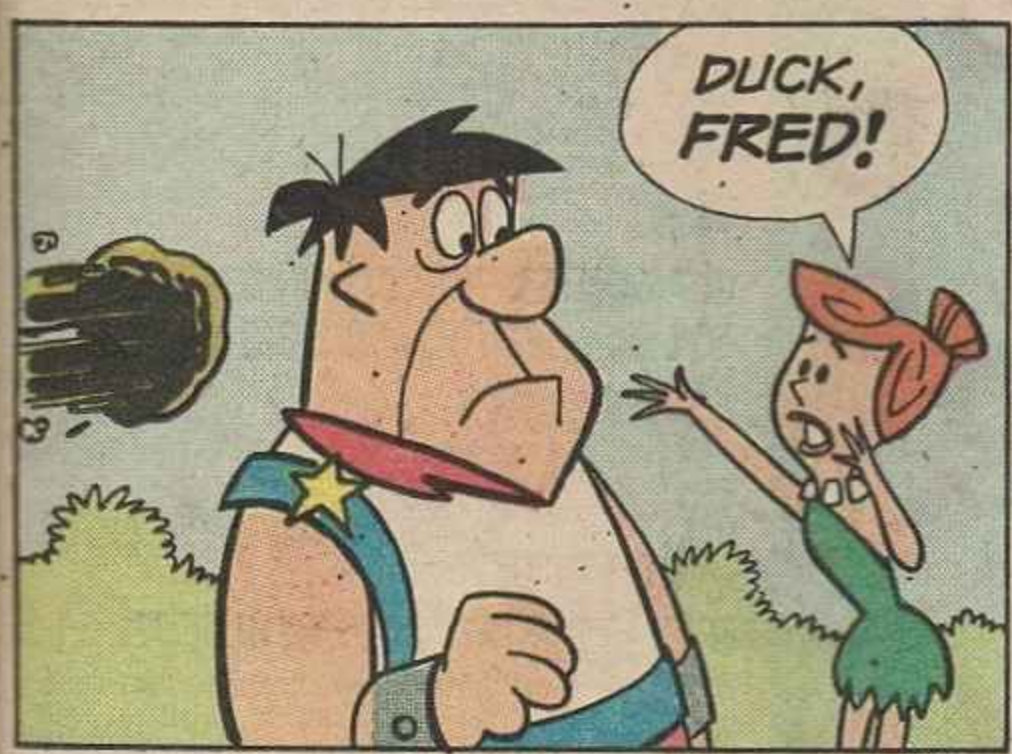
I GOT ENOUGH BOMBS OVER THERE TA BLOW YOUSE GUYS TO THE MOON!
TAKE A LOOK BEHIND ME, FLINTSTONE! WHADDYA THINK THEY ARE.... MUDPIES ??

ALL RIGHT, GENERAL ...IT'S A STAND-OFF! PEACE?

I DUNNO HOW YA DID IT, GAZOO, BUT YA STOPPED THE WAR! ONLY THING NOW IS....
I THINK I CAN GUESS WHAT THE QUESTION IS, BARNEY!

YOU'RE WONDERING HOW TO GET RID OF THE BOMBS, RIGHT?
WELL, YEAH! SOMEBUDDY MIGHT GET HURTED!

WHEW! THE ONLY THING HARDER THAN FIGHTIN' A WAR IS STOPPIN' ONE!
YOU POOR DEAR! COME ON HOME... I'VE GOT SUPPER WAITING!
BAMM BAMM! PUT DOWN THAT MUD-BOMB!!


DUCK, FRED!

SPLAT!
IT'LL BLOW HIS HEAD O'... IT DIDN'T!

M-MUD? J-JUST MUD??
WHAT DIDJA EXPECT, FRED.. STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE ??

I'M GLAD WE STOPPED THE WAR WITH THE SAURIANS, GAZOO ...BUT WHAT ABOUT THEM BOMBS?
I ONLY MADE ONE BOMB, DUMM-DUM! DO YOU THINK I'D TRUST YOU IDIOTS WITH MORE DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONS THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE? THAT WILL COME SOON ENOUGH ON EARTH!
-END-

THE GREAT GAZOO in WOTTA WEEKEND!

LET GO, FATSO... I'M GOING TO ZILTOX FOR THE WEEKEND!

I WANNA GO TOO!

D-6085

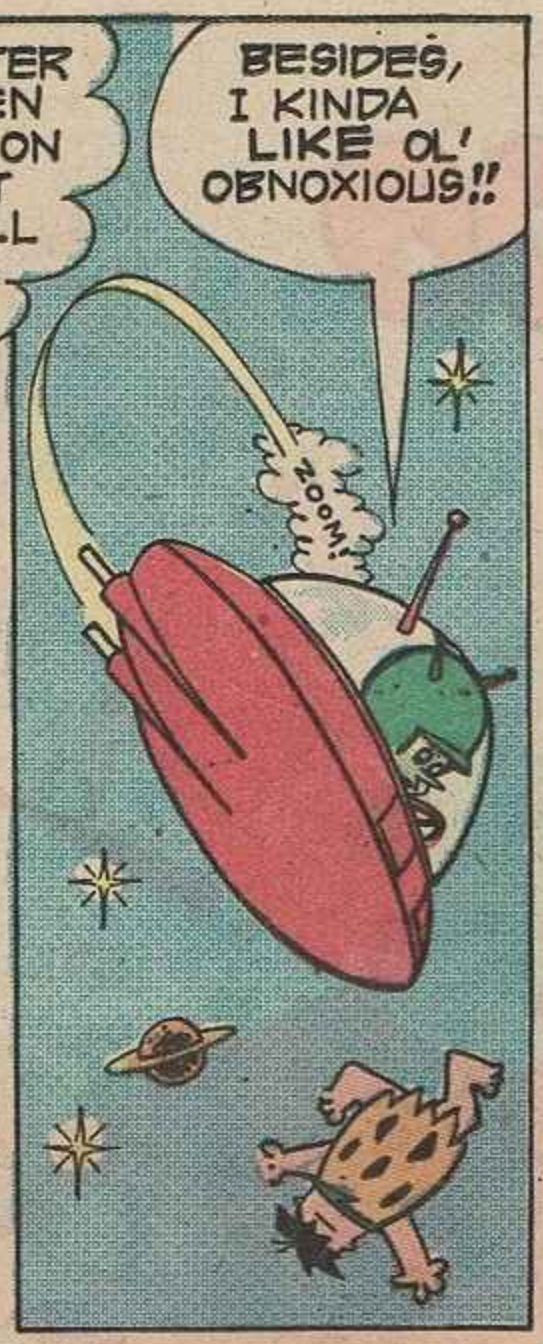
OUCH! DON'T, GAZOO.. I... OW!! THAT HURTS!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO RUIN MY WEEKEND ON ZILTOX, YOU BULBOUS-BEAK BABOON!

YEEEOOOW!!

HE DID IT! I NEVER THOUGHT THAT GREEN GREMLIN WOULD KICK ME OFF!

FAT FREDDY WILL SPLATTER ALL OVER BEDROCK WHEN HE HITS! MY SUPERIORS ON ZILTOX WOULD BE MOST UNPLEASED... AFTER ALL I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM AND BARNEY!


BESIDES, I KINDA LIKE OL' OBNOXIOUS!!
ZOOM!

YEEOW! OH, NO!

DIDJA COME TO WATCH ME BOUNCE, YOU ZILTOXIAN ZERO?
NO....

...I CAME TO KEEP YOU FROM BOUNCING, FATSO!
WHEW! WHY DIDJA WAIT SO LONG, YA LITTLE DRIP?
PLOP!

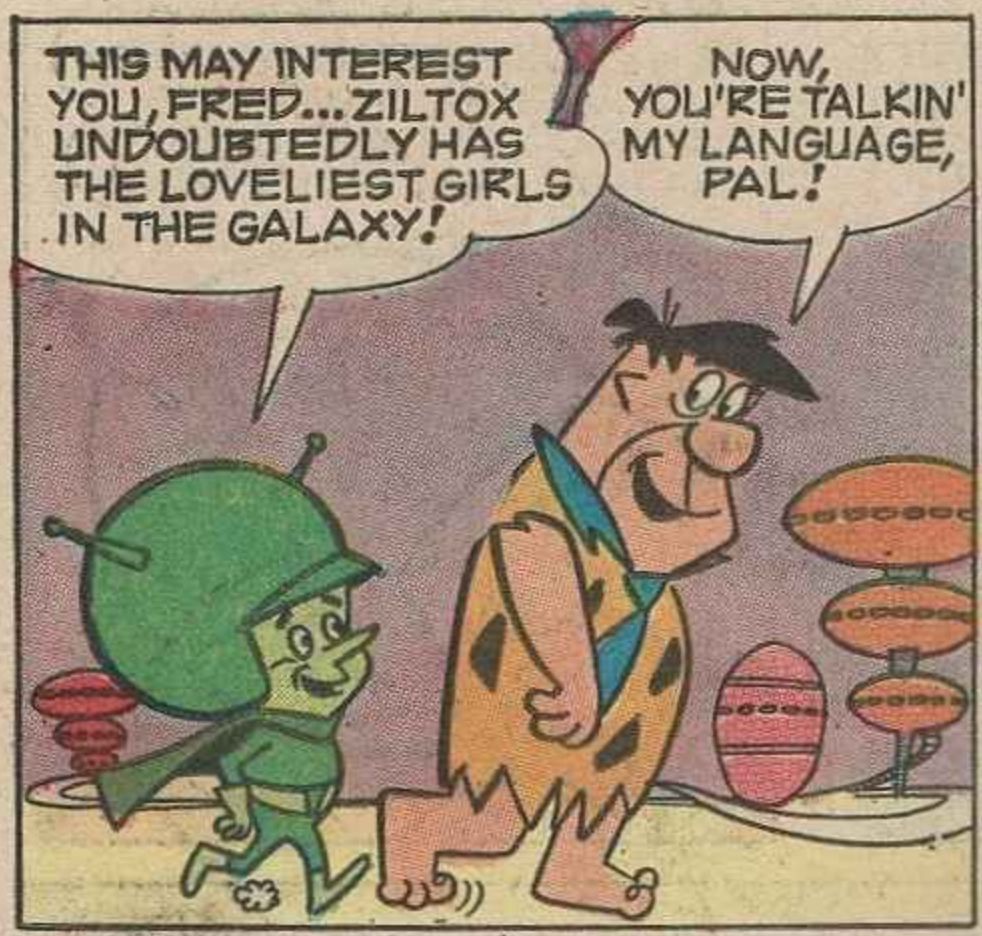
WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE ZILTOX, FREDDY! YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO GO BACK TO EARTH! IT'S ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC!
OH YEAH? YA HAVE LOTSA FUN, HUH, GAZOO?

FUN? FLINTSTONE, YOU'VE GOT NO IDEA WHAT FUN IS TILL YOU VISIT ZILTOX! BY THE WAY... WE'RE NEARLY THERE!

THERE IT IS, FLINTSTONE! HOME SWEET HOME! BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?
YUUUCCK!!

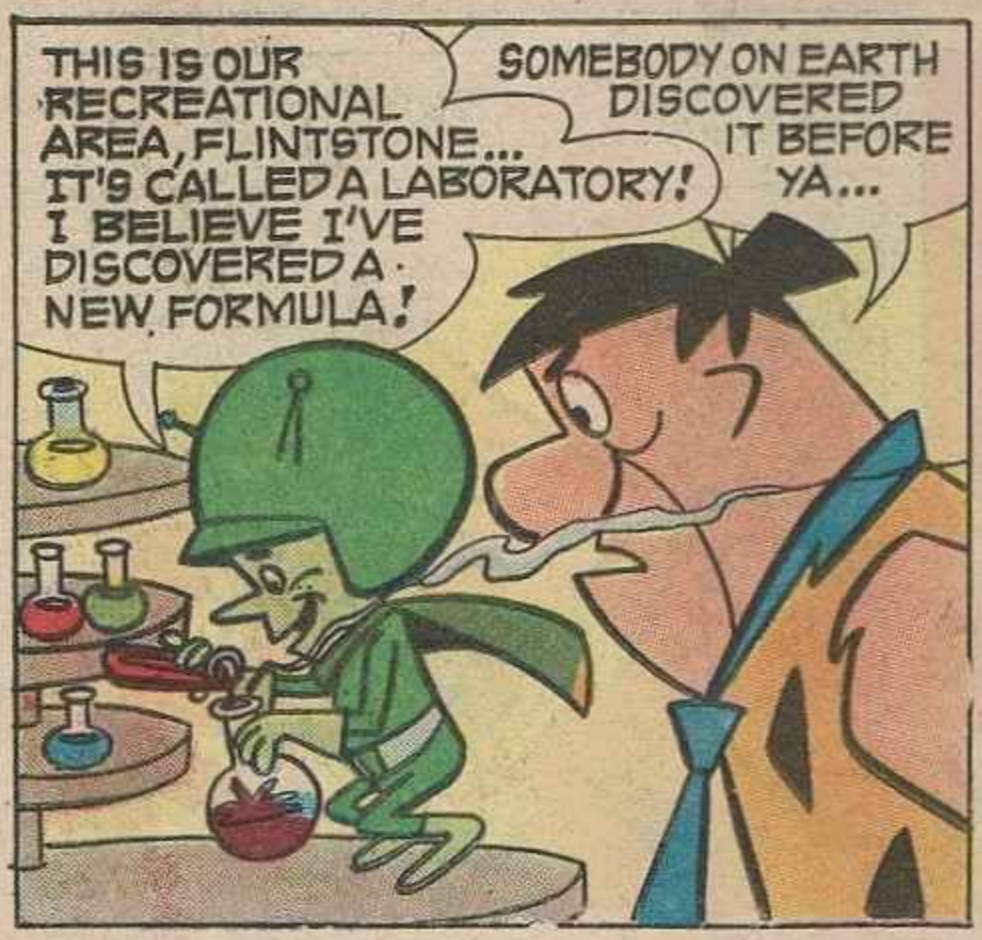
OBSERVE THE BEAUTIFUL FLORA, FREDDY! I MUST WARN YOU, HOWEVER... DO NOT....

...SMELL THE FLOWERS! OH, DEAR...YOU DID IT!!
YEOCH!


THIS MAY INTEREST YOU, FRED... ZILTOX UNDOUBTEDLY HAS THE LOVELIEST GIRLS IN THE GALAXY!
NOW, YOU'RE TALKIN' MY LANGUAGE, PAL!

THERE.. ISN'T SHE LOVELY?
ISN'T WHO WHAT?

SEE WHAT I MEAN, GAZOO? GIRLS ON ZILTOX ARE REALLY GORGEOUS! LOOK AT THOSE LOVELY EARS!
YEAH, SHE'S TERRIFIC! UH...WHADDYA DO FOR FUN?


THIS IS OUR RECREATIONAL AREA, FLINTSTONE... IT'S CALLED A LABORATORY! I BELIEVE I'VE DISCOVERED A NEW FORMULA!
SOMEBODY ON EARTH DISCOVERED IT BEFORE YA...

TRULY? WHO, FLINT-STONE?
IT'S CALLED A SKUNKOSAURUS, GAZOO!

GO ON, GAZOO... HAVE A GOOD TIME... I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE!

THREE DAYS LATER....
FREDDY... YOU HAD A MISERABLE WEEK-END! WELL, I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU!
LIKE HOW, NEEDLE-NOSE?

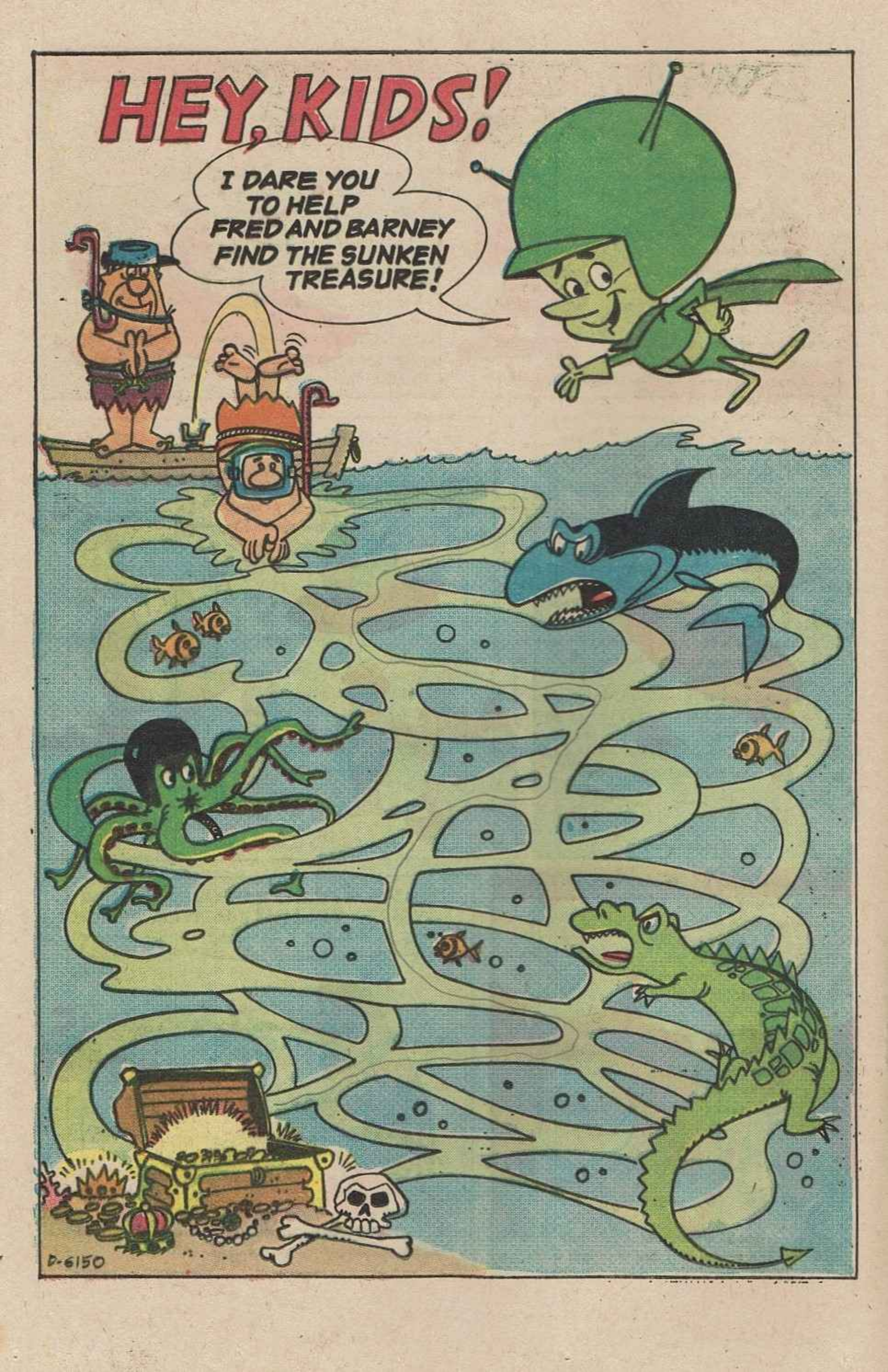
WE'LL STOP OFF WHERE THE GIRLS ARE MORE YOUR TYPE!
AT VENUS?
YABBA DABBA DOO!!

WE'LL STAY A FEW HOURS... I KNOW SOME PEOPLE HERE, FREDDY!
I HOPE WE CRASH, GAZOO... I'D DIE HAPPY ON THIS PLANET!

BUT LATER, BACK ON EARTH...
FRED FLINTSTONE, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE! MOW THE LAWN, FIX THE ROOF!
YEAH, YEAH, WILMA... RIGHT AWAY!

HEY, SHORTY... COME OVER LATER... I WANTA TELL YA ABOUT A PLACE CALLED VENUS!

-END-


HEY, KIDS!
I DARE YOU TO HELP FRED AND BARNEY FIND THE SUNKEN TREASURE!
D-6150

TWINKLES, TINKLES and WRINKLES

Never Late

For fifty years, William Drumens had worked for the Mercantile Company. He had never been late once in these fifty years. Come storm, fire, rain, floods, and even fighting, he was in the office at the dot of nine. In a week, he would retire and go with his wife to live in Florida. The firm gave him a big dinner and a solid gold watch.

"As our token of esteem to a man who never was late to work," were the exact words.

Know what happened the next morning? You guessed it. First time in his life he was late to work.

eeeee

The Dishwashing Machine

The two men had each been married for a year. They met and were having lunch together comparing notes.

"They say that if you survive the first year of married life," began the first husband, "the chances of your marriage being a success are very high."

"I would agree with that," replied the second husband. "You have to make a lot of readjustments when you are married, and a woman can be very persistent when she wants something."

"I have a good dose of that," continued the first husband. "My wife has been pestering me to buy a dishwashing machine."

"No such trouble in my home," smiled the other husband. "My wife married one."

eeeee

Unselfishness

Mother had decided the time had come to teach Paul about the meaning of being unselfish. He had to learn to share things with John, his younger brother. So she bought a large orange and gave it to Paul.

"I know you will share this with John," she said. "When I come back from shopping, you will tell me just what you did."

"Yes, mother," was the obedient answer. "I will share it with my younger brother.

And when mother returned from the store, Paul told her exactly what he had done.

"I gave him the seeds from the orange. He can plant his own orange trees and have lots and lots of fresh oranges."

eeeee

The Seat

Junior was now 21 years of age, and he was taking over his father's enterprises. He sat behind the desk and looked at his father. There was a serious expression on the old man's face.

"From today on, you are the captain of the great enterprise," began the father. "You are going to have a lot of headaches. You will be surrounded by a lot of "yes men." So long as you pay their salaries, they will continue to agree with you. Be on your guard. They will make you think that you are genius personified. No matter how stale the joke you tell, they will laugh at it. Always they will impress you with the fact that they are glad to be here at the side of such an intellectual genius. But remember our secret. Only you and I know that you are just a plain average intelligent man.

eeeee

Music

The new neighbor upstairs was letting her little son practice at the piano three hours a day. Perhaps he was really murdering Mozart and Bach. Who knows? She met the neighbor below, an elderly woman, and she spoke to her.

"We hope that our Bertram will become a famous musician some day," she said.

"Good to have such hopes," was the reply. "I hope he makes it."

"Do you like music?" continued the neighbor. "Then it makes it more pleasant."

"What makes it more pleasant," was the reply, "is that when your son starts to play, I simply turn off my hearing aid."

eeeee

What For Effort?

It was now the geography period, and teacher called upon Peter who was wondering why he couldn't be fishing on a beautiful spring day. Teacher spotted him in the land of dreams.

"What is the capital of New Jersey?" she asked Peter.

He arose from his seat and tried a very quick guess at it.

"Boston. Yes, it is Boston."

"Wrong," she said. "Sit down."

"Please give me another chance," he pleaded softly.

"You may have another chance. Be sure it is correct this time."

"The capital of New Jersey is Newark," he said proudly.

"Wrong again," she said. "Go ahead, just one more chance."

"I know it now," he said, "The capital is Haverhill."

"Sit down, and you get a zero," she said angrily.

"You mean, I don't even get something for my effort?" he told her with a hurt tone of voice.

THE GREAT GAZOO IN

GAZOO KNOWS EVERYTHING!

(ALMOST)

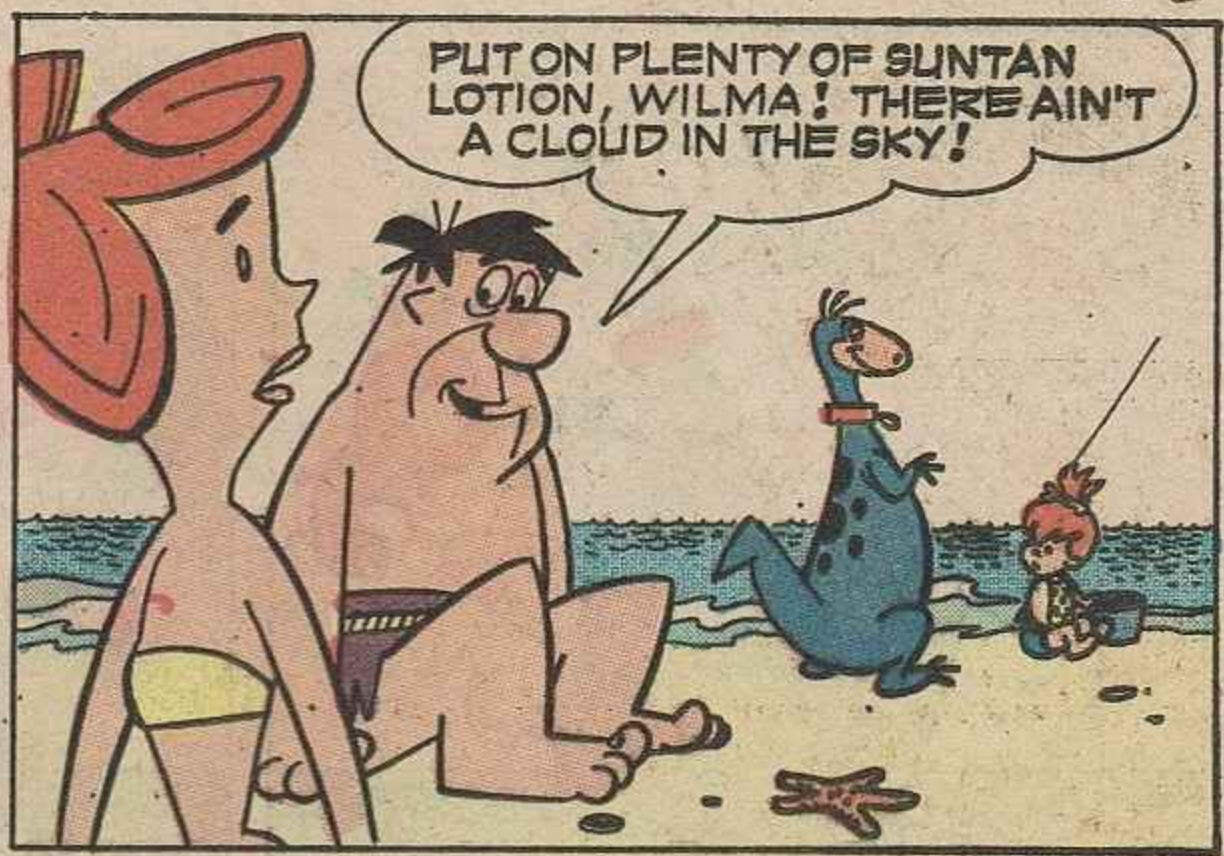
IF YOU'RE GOING TO THE BEACH, DUM-DUM, YOU MAY AS WELL TURN AROUND AND GO HOME!

OH, YEAH? DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO, YA NEEDLE-NOSED NINNY!

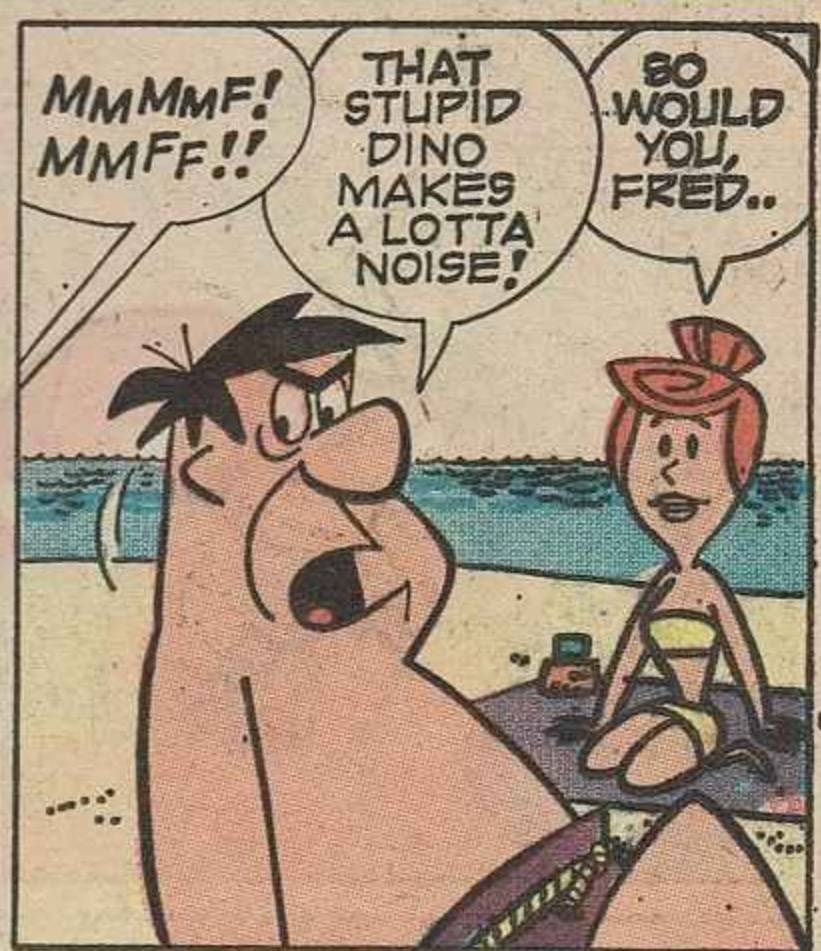
FRED, STOP MUMBLING TO YOURSELF AND I STILL THINK WE SHOULD'VE LET DINO COME WITH US!

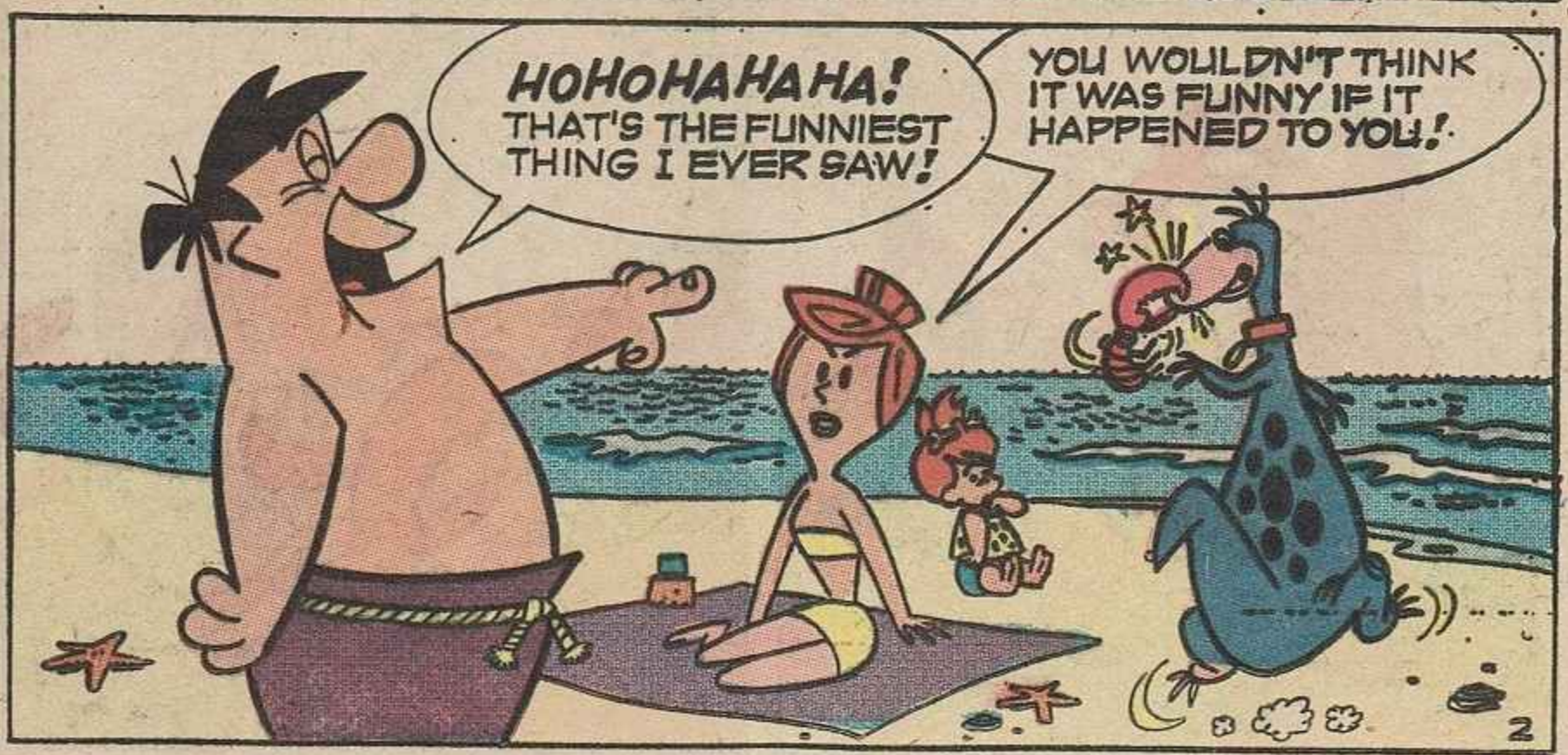
D-6084

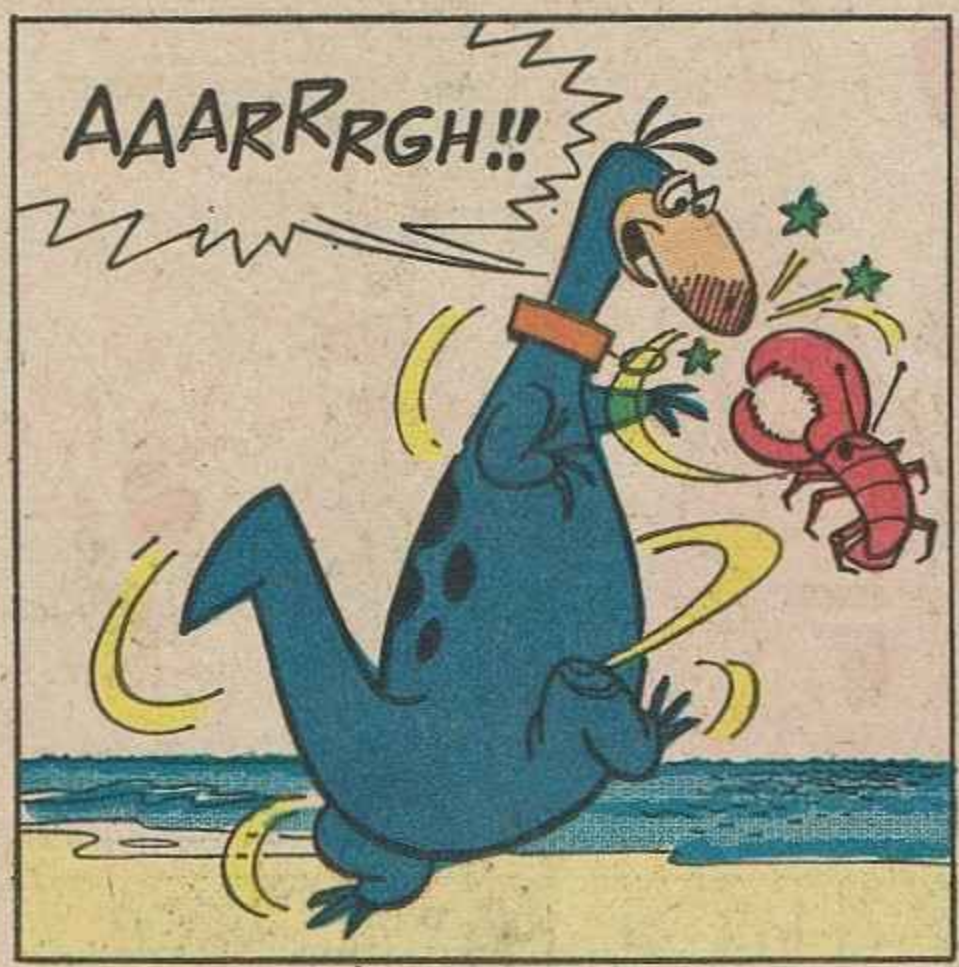
OH, YEAH?


PUT ON PLENTY OF SUNTAN LOTION, WILMA! THERE AIN'T A CLOUD IN THE SKY!

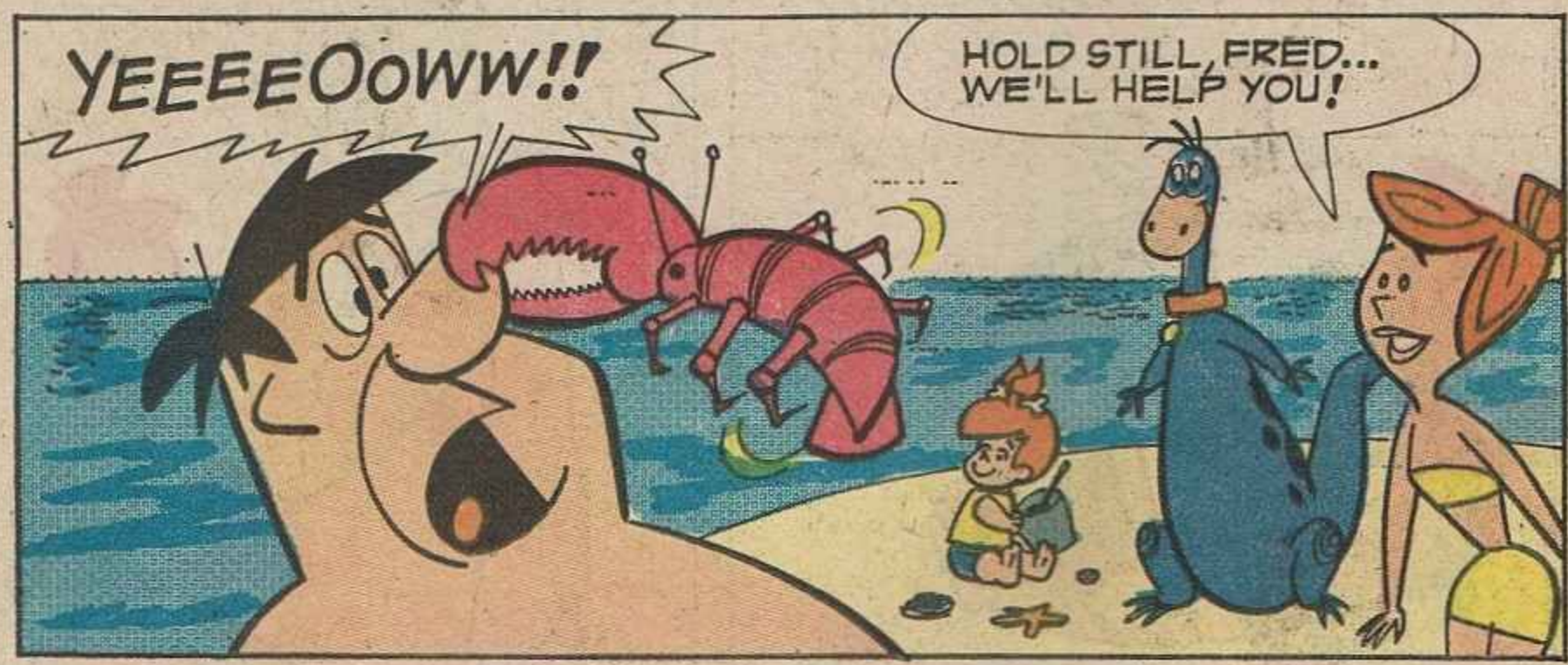
GLARF! (MEANS WHAT'S IN THIS HOLE?)


MMMMF! MMFF!!
THAT STUPID DINO MAKES A LOTTA NOISE!
SO WOULD YOU, FRED..


HOHOHAHAHA! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER SAW!
YOU WOULDN'T THINK IT WAS FUNNY IF IT HAPPENED TO YOU!


AAARRRGH!!

ARF! ARF! WHARF!
I... TEE HEE HEE... DON'T BELIEVE IT!!


YEEEEOOWW!!
HOLD STILL, FRED... WE'LL HELP YOU!

MMFF HULO!
(DINO TO THE RESCUE!!)

BOOING!
THERE, FRED! DINO HELPED YOU!

WHAT A BEEYOOTIFUL DAY, WILMA! PERFECT FOR SUN-BATHIN'!
SPEAKING OF SUN, FRED... IT LOOKS STRANGE !!

WHADDYA MEAN? IT LOOKS OKAY TO...YEAH, IT IS WEIRD!!
LOOK, FRED...

THIS IS ALL GAZOO'S FAULT!
THIS IS WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID WE MAY AS WELL GO HOME!

C'MON, WILMA.. THAT PINHEAD WRECKED OUR DAY!
OH, DEAR.. ARE YOU SEEING LITTLE GREEN MEN AGAIN, FRED?
FLOMP!
IT SURE WAS A SHORT DAY!!

I TOLD YOU, DIDN'T I, PICKLE-NOSE? WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO ADMIT I KNOW EVERYTHING WORTH KNOWING?!
I AIN'T GONNA ADMIT IT, GAZOO!

'CAUSE YA DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING, PIN HEAD!
NONSENSE! I, THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTIST ON ZILTOX, POSSESS THE WISDOM OF THE UNIVERSE!

YOU'RE GONNA LEARN SOMETHIN' NEW IN A MINUTE, GAZOO... THE HARD WAY!

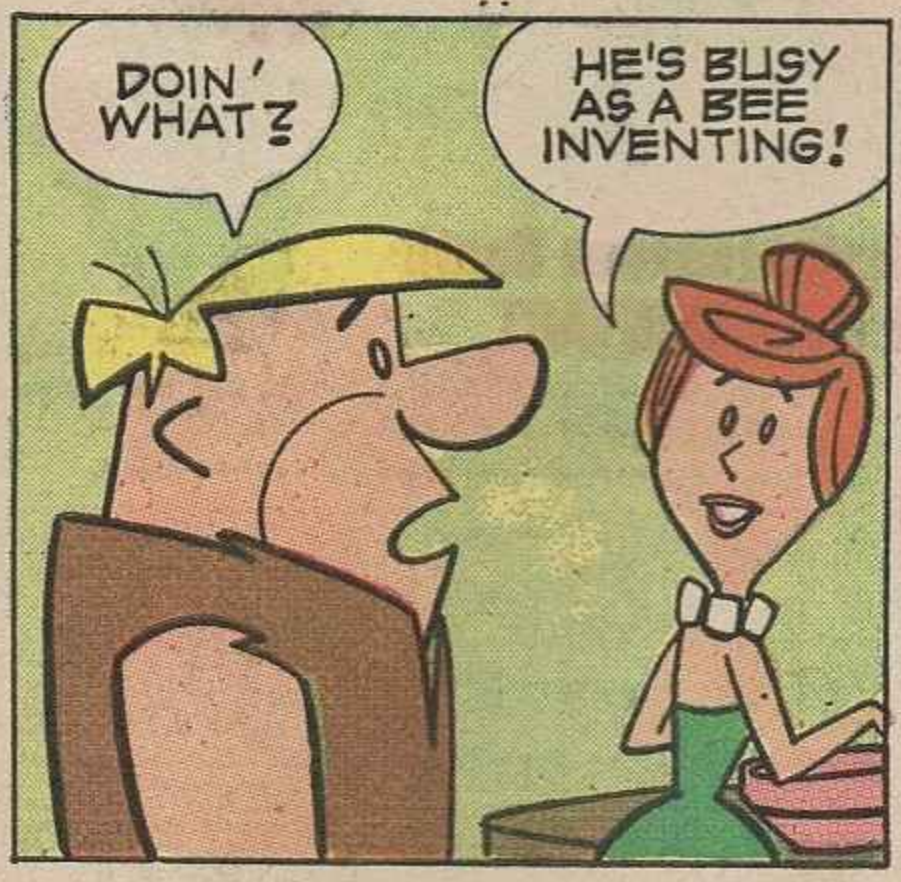
#%#X X %!!!@
SEE WHAT I MEAN, GAZOO?

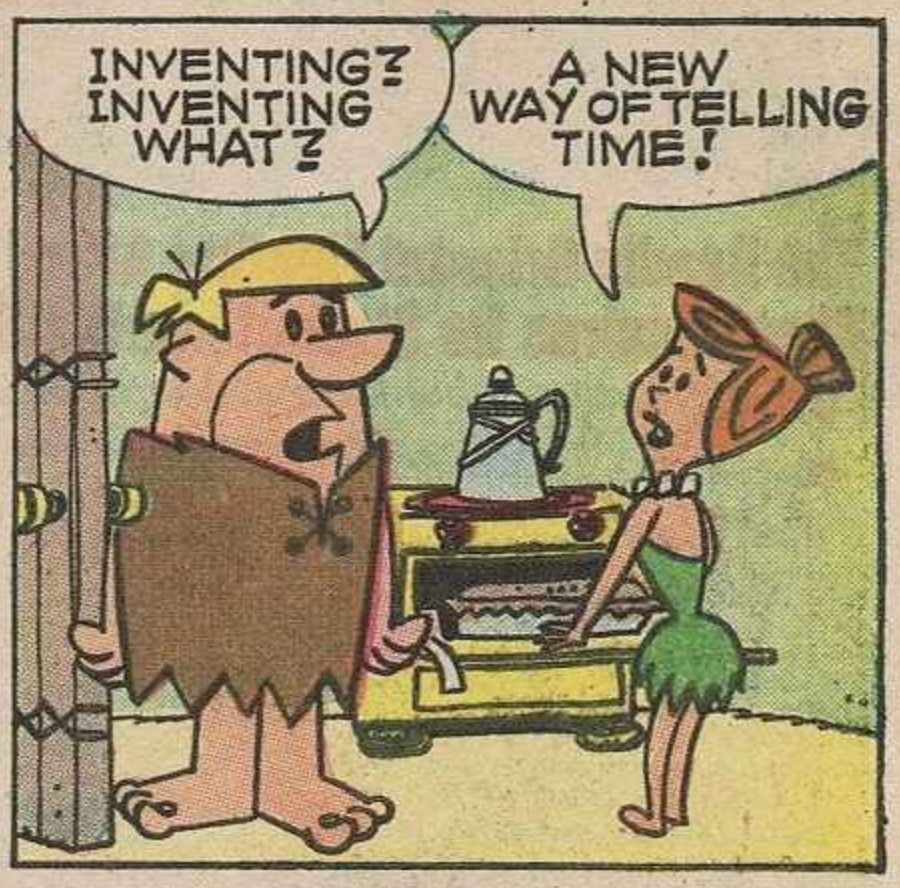
AS SOON AS HE COMES OUT, I'LL FIND OUT WHY IT GOT DARK SO EARLY!
SPLASH

IT WAS AN ECLIPSE OF THE SUN... NATURALLY BEING A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, I KNEW IT WAS COMING!
NEXT TIME, BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, MAYBE YOU'LL KNOW BETTER THAN TAKE A NAP ON AN ANTHILL!

-END-

FRED
"TIME ON MY HANDS!"
WHERE'S FRED, WILMA?
HE'S IN HIS STUDY, BARNEY!


DOIN' WHAT?
HE'S BUSY AS A BEE INVENTING!

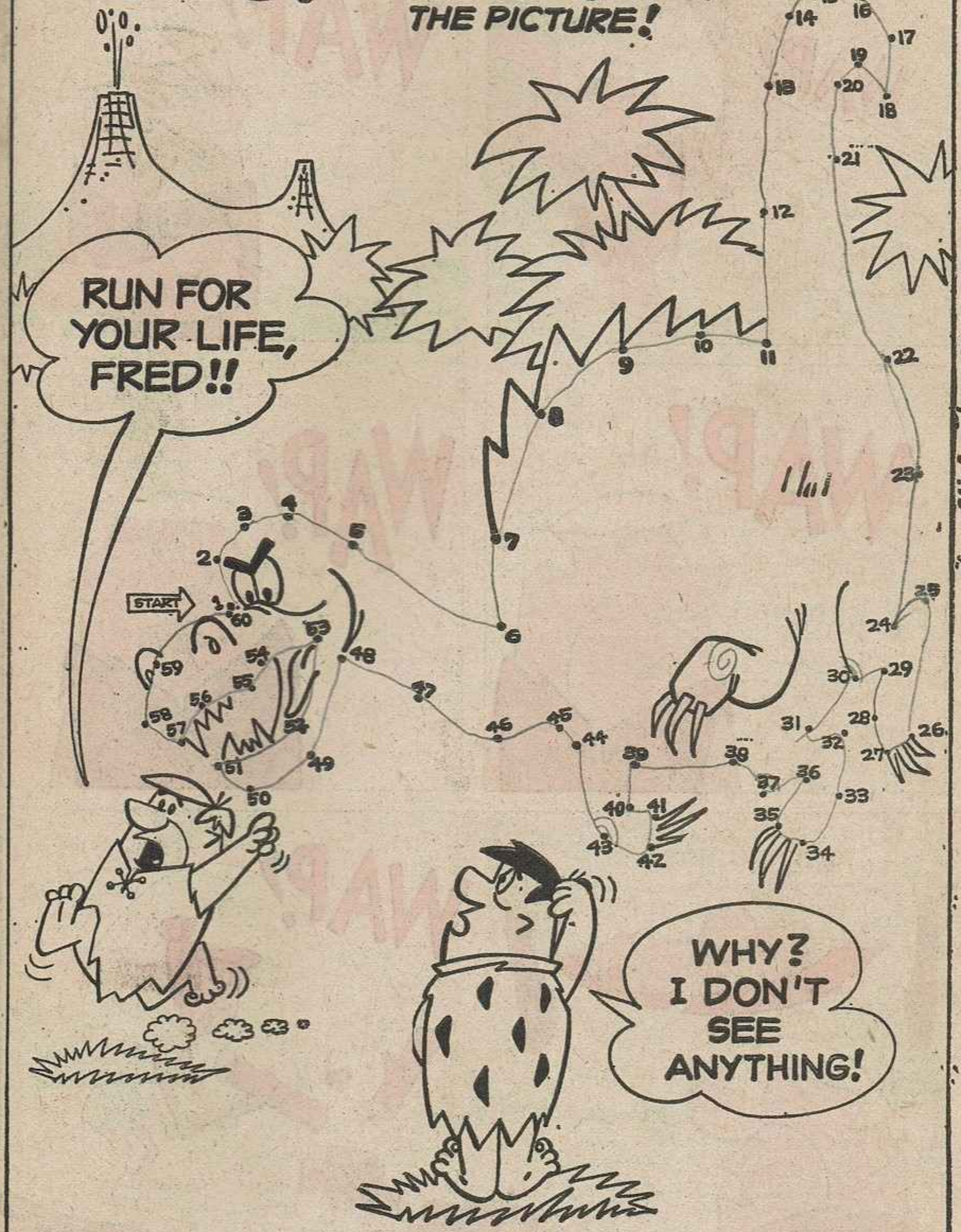

INVENTING? INVENTING WHAT?
A NEW WAY OF TELLING TIME!

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA CALL IT, FRED?
P-6171

I THINK I'LL CALL IT A WRISTWATCH!
-END-

KIDS! CONNECT THE DOTS...

AND THEN COLOR IN THE PICTURE!

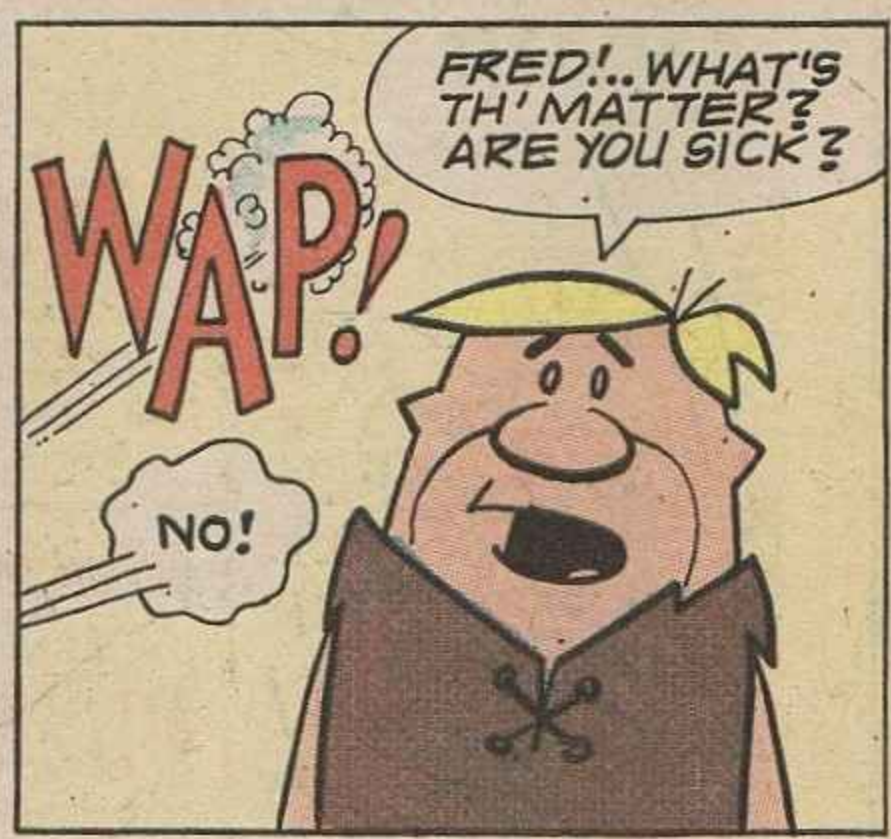


D-6151

BARNEY
"WOODCHOPPER'S BAWL"
WAP!
OOH!

WAP!
!
MOAN!

WAP!
?
GROAN!


FRED!.. WHAT'S TH' MATTER? ARE YOU SICK?
WAP!
NO!

NO! I CAN'T STAND TO HEAR WILMA CHOP WOOD!
WAP!
MOAN!
D-6170
END